

Out of the Depths

O listen, and hear them appealing--
The voice of the spirits in pain:
In the chill that comes over us stealing
With the sob of the pitiful rain;
The sobbing, cold rain of November,
Like the voice of one crying: "Remember,
Remember the souls of the dead!"

In the midnight, when others are sleeping,
And the moonlight streams down through the dark,
And a restlessness over us creeping
Makes us wakeful and watchful; then, hark,
In the lonely, cold nights of November,
How they seem to beseech us: "Remember,
Remember the souls of the dead!"

In the rustle of leaves that are falling
With a whispering sigh at our feet,
There's a voice from the past, softly calling,
Mournfully pleading, sweet:
"O friends, in the month of November,
You, at least, who once loved us, remember,
Remember the souls of the dead!"

'Tis the burden of ocean's sad dirges,
A voice that incessantly saith:
We loved you while living; it urges:
"O do not forget us in death!
Not alone through the month of November
But still you too need mercy, remember,
Remember the souls of the dead!"

---J.E.U.N.

Adoration All Day Friday

First Friday should mean two things to the Notre Dame student: Holy Communion and a period of Adoration before the Blessed Sacrament exposed on the Lady Altar of Sacred Heart Church. The Adoration starts at 3:00 o'clock and closes at 5:00 o'clock with Benediction, Consecration and Litany of the Sacred Heart. You may have other intentions at this Adoration, for instance, success in studies.

DON'T TAKE IT EASY THIS MONTH

POOR SOULS
ARE SUFFERING

Help them

